

# CATCH CLUB HARMONY

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## CATCHES &c.

*for Three and Four Voices*

Composed by

*John Arnold Philo Musica.*

*Pr 5/*

L O N D O N .

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## CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> There was a Man in THES - SA - - RY, and he was won - d'rous Wife,

2.<sup>d</sup> He jump'd in - to a Quick - set Hedge, and scratch'd out both his Eyes,

3.<sup>d</sup> And when he saw his Eyes were out, with all his might and main,

4.<sup>th</sup> He jump'd in - to a - - no - ther Hedge, and scratch'd them in a - - gain.

## CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> MAUNDLIN my Maid, when down she was laid, and wrapt up warm in Bed,

2.<sup>d</sup> Let a great F - t, and made her - - self start, and up she popt her Head;

3.<sup>d</sup> What if she did? let One, Two or Three, she did her self no Harm;

4.<sup>th</sup> Gave her self Ease, and Poi - son'd the Fleas, and kept her Back - - side Warm.

## CATCH.

A. 3. Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> A Man who in the Wars had been, was tel-ling what he'd done and seen, that in the mid-dle  
 2<sup>d</sup> That with his own Cou--ra--geous blade, a Frenchman he a Crip-ple made, by cut-ting off with  
 3<sup>d</sup> Cries one if you'd cut off his Head, why then at once you'd struck him dead, he said twas true then  
 of a Fight, when Dead men lay from left to right, when Dead men lay from left to right,  
 migh-ty Blows, his braw-ny Legs a--bove his Hofs, his braw-ny Legs a--bove his Hofs,  
 grave-ly swore, this French-man's Head was off be-fore, this Frenchman's Head was off be-fore.

## CATCH.

A. 3. Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> Says a Phy-fi-cal Sage at a Watchmaker's Door, the keeping a Watch is more Charge than a Whore,  
 2<sup>d</sup> Says a lif-tening Damsel dear Doc-ter it's true, so as the least e-vil take me of the two,  
 3<sup>d</sup> So as the least e-vil take me of the two, take me of the two, take me of the two.

## CATCH.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> We're all a dry, we're all a dry, we're

2.<sup>d</sup> The Pi-per kifs'd, the Pi-per kifs'd,

3.<sup>d</sup> And I can't sleep, and I can't sleep,

all a dry, we're all a dry a drink-ing on't, we're

The Pi-per kifs'd, The Pi-per kifs'd the Fid-ler's Wife, the

And I can't sleep, and I can't sleep for think-ing on't, and

all a dry a drink-ing on't, we're all a dry a drinking on't,

Pi-per kifs'd the Fid-lers Wife, the Pi-per kifs'd the Fid-ler's Wife

I can't sleep for think-ing on't, and I can't sleep for think-ing on't.

2.<sup>d</sup>

3.<sup>d</sup>

1.<sup>st</sup>

## CATCH.

A. 4 . Voci .

1.<sup>st</sup> I had both Mo - ney and a Friend, of nei - ther thought I store, I

2.<sup>d</sup> I ask'd my Mo - ney of my Friend, and nought but Words I got, So

3.<sup>d</sup> At last with Mo - ney came my Friend, which pleased me ve - - ry well, So

4.<sup>th</sup> If I had Mo - ney and a Friend, as I have had be - - fore, I'd

lent my Mo - - ney to my Friend, and took his Word there - - fore, 2.<sup>d</sup>

lost my Mo - - ney and my Friend, for, sue him I will not, 3.<sup>d</sup>

got I Mo - - ney but my Friend, a - - way quite from me fell, 4.<sup>th</sup>

keep my Mo - - ney and my Friend, and play the Fool no more. 1.<sup>st</sup>

Pinnd to a Sheet in which a Woman stood to do Pennance,  
in the Church for calling another Woman a Whore.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Here do I stand, com - - pel-led by the Law,

2.<sup>d</sup> For to de - - ny, what with my eyes I saw, his

3.<sup>d</sup> Breeches was down, and her Bel - - - ly was bare,

4.<sup>th</sup> If he did no - thing, what did he do there?

CATCH.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Says Jack to Will, thou'rt al-ways Ill,

2.<sup>d</sup> Pray what the De-vil ails - - thee,

3.<sup>d</sup> Says Will to Jack I Money lack my Purse to often fails me.

5

CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> There was an old Woman at York

2.<sup>d</sup> That stopt her Aife with a Cork

3.<sup>d</sup> The Cork flew out, and the T.d flew a-bout,

4.<sup>th</sup> And there was an old Woman at York.

West Country Epitaph. A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Vather and Mother and I,

2.<sup>d</sup> Died all in one Year,

3.<sup>d</sup> Va - ther and Mother lies at Winbury,

4.<sup>th</sup> And I lie Here.



## CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Death at a Cobler's door seem'd oft to stand,

2.<sup>d</sup> And found him still up - on the mending Hand,

3.<sup>d</sup> At last came Death in foul and dirty Weather,

4.<sup>th</sup> And rip'd the Sole from off the up-per Leather.

EPIGRAM on a Gentleman who expended his whole Fortune in Horse Racing. A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> John run so long, and run so fast,

2.<sup>d</sup> No wonder he run 'out at last,

3.<sup>d</sup> He run in debt, and then to pay,

4.<sup>th</sup> He distanced all and run a - way.

## CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Sup - pose, the King, he should command, a na - ked Wo - - - man in the Strand,

2.<sup>d</sup> What would you do in such a Matter, to keep the People from laughing at her,

3.<sup>d</sup> If such a thing should come to pass, put but your Nose in - - - to her A - se,

4.<sup>th</sup> And when the People be - - gin to stir, they'll laugh at you and not at her.

## EPIGRAM.

A. 3. Voci.

7

1.<sup>st</sup> Such a Ly - - ar is TOM, there is few can lye faf - - ter, 2.<sup>d</sup>

2.<sup>d</sup> Ex - - - cep - ting his Maid, and She'll lye with her Maf - - ter, 3.<sup>d</sup>

3.<sup>d</sup> Ex - - - cep - - ting his Maid, and She'll lye with her Maf - - ter. 4.<sup>th</sup>

Wrote under a Sign at a Public House.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> If Ro - - - bin Hood a - - broad is gone, pray stay and drink with lit - - tle John, 2.<sup>d</sup>

2.<sup>d</sup> Pray stay and drink, pray stay and drink, pray stay and drink with lit - - tle John, 3.<sup>d</sup>

3.<sup>d</sup> With lit-tle, lit-tle John, with lit-tle, lit-tle John, pray stay and drink with little, little John. 4.<sup>th</sup>

## CATCH.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Honeft Jack and his Wife once to Sea took a trip, when a sudder cros Wind o-ver - fet the light Ship, 2.<sup>d</sup>

2.<sup>d</sup> Hand in Hand over Deck, went this Couple to gether, Su-san funk like a Stone, & Jack fwam like a Feather, 3.<sup>d</sup>

3.<sup>d</sup> Thank my Stars says the Man (safe return'd from the Flood,) 'tis a bad Wind in-deed that blows no - bo - dy good. 4.<sup>th</sup>

## CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> My Friend and I drank out of a Pis-pot, full of Ca-na--ry up to the brim, 2.<sup>d</sup>

2.<sup>d</sup> I drank my Pot, and he drank his pot, and thus we put a - - bout the Whim, 3.<sup>d</sup>

3.<sup>d</sup> Two Gal-lons at a draught, we poured down our Throats, a pox on such pu - ny sips as these, 4.<sup>th</sup>

4.<sup>th</sup> Then I laid my-self a-long, clapt my Mouth un-to the Bung, and drank a - - Hoghead at my Ease. 1.<sup>st</sup>

## EPITAPH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Here lies John Pye, Here lies John Pye, 2.<sup>d</sup>

2.<sup>d</sup> Does he so, there let him lie, does he so, there let him lie, 3.<sup>d</sup>

3.<sup>d</sup> Let him lie there let him lie, 4.<sup>th</sup>

4.<sup>th</sup> Let him lie there let him lie. 1.<sup>st</sup>

# THE THATCHER'S CATCH.

A. 3 Voci.

Wrote under the Sign of the Thatcher's Arms at Great-Warley, Essex.

1.<sup>st</sup> Says - - the Thatcher, Says - - the Thatcher, Says - - the Thatcher to his man Tom,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> Can we raise this Lad-der, can we raise this Lad-der, can we raise this Lad-der? yes Ma - ster,  
 3.<sup>d</sup> But first let us drink, let us, let us drink, let us, let us drink, but first let us drink,

What doft thi - - - - - nk? what doft think?  
 Yes Master, yes Master, yes Master, yes Ma - ster, yes Ma - - ster,  
 let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, let us drink.

## IRISH EPITAPH.

A. 3 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Here lyes, here lyes poor Teague, pray tell his Wife  
 2.<sup>d</sup> That Death his Friend has fav'd his Life.  
 3.<sup>d</sup> Death his Friend has fav'd his Life, that Death his Friend has fav'd his Life.

## CATCH.

A. 3 Voci.

Brisk.

1.<sup>st</sup> At the Crofs Keys, you may have what you please, a pret-ty young Girl if you're wil'-ling, With a  
 2.<sup>d</sup> lil - ly white Thigh, and something just by, but I will not say what for a Shi - ling, with a  
 3.<sup>d</sup> lil - ly white Thigh, and something just by, but I will not say what for a Shi - ling.

## EPITAPH.

A. 3 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Here lyes a Man who La - - - bourd hard,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> Did break his Neck, his Neck in Twain,  
 3.<sup>d</sup> He broke his Neck, and broke his Neck, and broke his Neck a - - - gain.

## CATCH.

A. 3 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Moll Doll the Dai - ry Maid, she made good Cheefe & But - ter, she made good Cheefe & But - ter,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> She clapt her Hands up - on her A - se and call'd the Hogs and call'd the Hogs to Sup - per.  
 3.<sup>d</sup> She clapt her Hands up - on her A - se, and call'd the Hogs, and call'd the Hogs to Sup - per.

EPIGRAM.

A. 3 Voci.

II

1.<sup>st</sup> A Ra--g-ged Prig ex-tol'd himself, as bo-----rn of Men 'of Note,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> Cries Blunt you've got a Coat of Arms, but n-----o Arms to your Coat.  
 3.<sup>d</sup> Cries Blunt you've got a Coat a Coat of Arms, but no Arms to your Coat, no Arms to your Coat

CATCH.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Fee, Fa, Fum, Fee, Fa, Fum,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> I smell the Blood of an English Man, be him a--live or be he Dead,  
 3.<sup>d</sup> I'll grind his bones to make my Bread, I'll grind his bones to make my Bread.

EPITAPH.

A. 3 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Here lies the Bo--dy, the Bo--dy of all Fours,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> Who spent his Mo--ney, pawn'd his Cloaths, spent his Mo--ney, pawn'd his Cloaths,  
 3.<sup>d</sup> And if you want to know his Name, 'tis highest, lowest, Jack and the Game.

## EPIGRAM.

A. 3 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> With Sil - - via said a no - ble Lord, few o - ther Girls can vie, She  
 2.<sup>d</sup> If what is here af - firm'd for fact, be dis - be - liev'd by some, Tell  
 3.<sup>d</sup> If what is here af - - firm'd for fact, be dis - be - liev'd by some, Tell

ne - - ver spoke an I - - dle Word, nor e - - ver told a Lye,  
 them when e - - ver they ob - - ject, the harm - less thing was dumb.  
 them when e - - ver they ob - - ject, the harm - less thing was dumb.

## CATCH.

A. 3 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Tom Brown's two lit - tle Indians, two lit - tle Indians, Tom Brown's two lit - tle In - - dians.  
 2.<sup>d</sup> One would not play, t'o - ther would not stay, Tom Brown's two lit - tle In - - dians.  
 3.<sup>d</sup> One would not play, t'o - ther would not stay, Tom Brown's two lit - tle In - - dians.



# The PENANCE.

13

A 3 Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> When Phil-lis Confeſſ'd, the Fa-ther was raſh, and ſo without fur-ther Re- - flec- - - tion, Her  
 2<sup>d</sup> Her Huſband when heard this, Op - poſ'd it by Urging, that he in re-gard to her 'Weake- - - neſs and to  
 3<sup>d</sup> She pi-ouſ-ly Cry'd, when the Prieſt gave ac-cord; to ſhew what De- - vo-tion was in- - - Her He's

de - li - cate ſkin he con - demn'd to the laſh, while him- - - ſelf would be - ſtow the Cor- - - rec- - tion.  
 ſave her ſoft back, would him- - - ſelf bear the ſcourgeing, with hum - ble Sub-miſſ- - ion and meek- - neſs  
 a - - ble and willing pray Cheat not the Lord, for a - - - laſs. I'm a ve - - - ry great Sin - - ner.

## EPIGRAM.

A 3 Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> My goods are loſt, my Houſe is burnt and yet up--on my Life, and yet up-on my Life.  
 2<sup>d</sup> I Swear, I've no miſ- - for-tune met, for In't was burnt my Wife., for in't was burnt my Wife.  
 3<sup>d</sup> I Swear, I've no miſ- - for-tune met, for In't was burnt my Wife, for in't was burnt my Wife.



## An Old EPITAPH. on a Former Earl of Lincoln who Expired in the Act of Generation.

A 3 Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> Full five Feet deep the Earl of Lin - - coln lies, who with his own Spade his

2<sup>d</sup> \*If thro' that hole to Heav'n he Stole, I will be - - - bold, be -

3<sup>d</sup> He was the left that e - - - - - ver Past, and first that found, that

own grave, made, be - - - - - tween his La - - - dy's thighs, his La - - - dy's thighs.

bold to Say, I will be bold to - - - say, be - - - bold to Say.

found the way, and first that found, and first that found the way.

\* Wrote underneath by a Stranger.

## Wonderfull Sight.

A 3 Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> There was a Sight near Charing Crofs, a Creature al - most like a Horse;

2<sup>d</sup> But when I went that \*Sight to see, the Tail stood where the Head shoud' be.

3<sup>d</sup> But when I went that Sight to see, the Tail stood where the Head shoud' be.

\* NB. A Mare with her Tail Ty'd to the Manger.

An OLD WOMAN'S Fun, or the DOCTORS out witted.

A 3 Voci .

15

1.<sup>st</sup> Two A--ble Phy---sicians that e'er prescrib'd Phy-fic, were Sent for in haste to re-----

2.<sup>d</sup> Quoth Mead, I'll let blood, as his Lordship's red Wa--ter, de----notes a high Fe--ver, and a

3.<sup>d</sup> you are out (quoth the Nurse) and have both of you Miss'd it, for it was not my Lord but my

-pair down to Chyfwick, Each took my Lord's Wa--ter view'd taf--ted and

Bo---lus soon af---ter, you are right, Bro-ther Mead; and to this ad---ded

La--dy that Piss'd it, you are out (Quoth the Nurse) and have both of you

Smelt it, Then ap---plv'd to his pulse, and im-----me---di---ately felt it. 2.<sup>d</sup>

Sloane, he that voi---ded this Wa--ter must needs have a Stone. 3.<sup>d</sup>

miss'd it, For it was not my Lord but my La---dy- that Piss'd it. 1.<sup>st</sup>

## EPIGRAM.

A 3 Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> A York-shire Man, and Oft---ler still, e'er this you might have been---, Had

2<sup>d</sup> Ah. Sir, to Skill what---e'er pre---tence, Jack anf---wers 'twill not do---, Noughts

3<sup>d</sup> Ah. Sir, to Skill what---e'er pre---tence, Jack anf---wers 'twill not do---, Noughts

you employ'd your na---tive Skill, Land---lord--- and kept--- the Inn---.

to be got 'till I get hence, for Meafter's York---shire too---.

to be got 'till I get hence, for Meafter's York---shire too---.

## EPIGRAM.

A 3 Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> A Rever-end Judge by whom Causes were heard, thus said to a Wit-ness that had a long Beard,

2<sup>d</sup> If your conscience in Length can your Whiskers ex---ceed, It--- must be con-fess'd, you've a long one in---deed,

3<sup>d</sup> The E---vidence Cry'd, Sir, your Beard is so Small, we may Just-ly Conclude you've no Conscience at all.

SPOKEN EXTEMPORE By a Gentleman on his Travels, when taking his leave of a Town called Appleton, the Sphere 17  
of the Church Steeple he compared to his Sword, likewise his Man's Answer.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Farewell Ap-ple-ton, fare-well to thee, thy sphere Top is like my Swordee,  
2.<sup>d</sup> Well done Mas-ter, that is well said, your Red Nose is like our blue Jugg.  
3.<sup>d</sup> Well done Mas-ter, that is well said, your Red Nose is like our blue Jugg.

EPIGRAM.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> To Waste all, whose Eyes were just clo-sing in Death, Doll coun-ter the Chalks on the Door,  
2.<sup>d</sup> Come Bai-liffs cries Doll, how I'll ham-per this Cheat, Let the Law be no lon-ger de-lay'd,  
3.<sup>d</sup> Come Bailiffs cries Doll, how I'll hamper this Cheat, Let the Law be no lon-ger de-lay'd

2.<sup>d</sup> In Peace cry'd the Wretch let me give up my Breath, And Fate will soon rub out the Score,  
3.<sup>d</sup> I ne-ver once hear of that Fel-low call'd Fate, And by God he shan't Die till I'm paid.  
1.<sup>st</sup> I ne-ver once heard of that Fel-low call'd Fate, And by God he shan't Die till I'm paid.

1.<sup>st</sup> Wo - men shou'd their Time di - - vide, 'twixt Work and Plea - - sure to grow rich,

2.<sup>d</sup> Men their Time shou'd like - wife share, be - - twixt a Mis - - tress and a Friend,

3.<sup>d</sup> Men their Time shou'd like - wife share, be - - twixt a Mis - - tress and a Friend,

Play - ing when they ought to play, Stitch - ing when they ought to stich,

Spa - ring when they ought to spare, Spen - ding when they ought to spend.

Spa - ring when they ought to spare, spen - ding when they ought to spend.

## The MISER and MOUSE.

1.<sup>st</sup> To a Mouse says a Mi - fer my dear Mas - ter Mouse, Pray what wou'd you please for to want in my House?

2.<sup>d</sup> Says the Mouse Mas - ter Mi - fer pray keep yourself qui - et, you are safe in your Per - son your Purse & your Diet,

3.<sup>d</sup> A Lodging I want whiche'en you may af - ford, but none will come here to beg bor - row or Board.

## A SMART REPARTÉE.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Cries Sil - - via to a Rev - - 'rend Dean , what rea - - son can be gi - ven,

2.<sup>d</sup> There are no Wo - men he re - - ply'd , she quick re - - turns the Jest,

3.<sup>d</sup> There are no Wo - - men he re - - ply'd , she quick re - - turns the Jest,

Since Mar - riage is a ho - - ly thing , that there is none in Heaven?

Wo - - men there are but I'm a - - fraid they can - - not find a Priest.

Wo - - men there are but I'm a - - fraid they cannot find a Priest.

## The AMOROUS CONTEST.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> My Love and I for Kisses play'd, she wou'd keep stakes, I was content, she wou'd keep stakes, I was con - tent

2.<sup>d</sup> but when I won she wou'd be paid, which made me ask her what she meant, which made me ask her what she meant?

3.<sup>d</sup> Nay since says she I see your wrangling, wrangling Vein, take you your Kisses back, and I'll take mine a - gain.

## CATCH.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Tom the Bum the Pi-per's Son, he stole a Pig and 'way he run, and 'way he run,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> The Pig was Eat, and Tom was beat, and Tom was beat,  
 3.<sup>d</sup> And Tom run roa - - - - - ring down the Street.

## EPITAPH.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Here lies my poor Wife, here lies my poor Wife, with - out Bed or Blan - - ket,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> Dead as a Door Nail, Dead as a Door Nail, Dead as a Door Nail,  
 3.<sup>d</sup> God be - - than - - ked, God be than - ked, God be, God be than - - - ked.

## EPITAPH.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Here lies Fa - - ther Spar - ges,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> Who died to save Charges.  
 3.<sup>d</sup> Who died to save Char - ges.

## EPITAPH.

A. 3. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Here lies, here lies wrapt in Clay,  
 2.<sup>d</sup> The Bo - - dy of Wil - - liam Wray,  
 3.<sup>d</sup> I have no more, no more to say.



EPIGRAM.

A. 3. Voci . 21

1<sup>st</sup> As good M<sup>r</sup> - - Crape with my Lord was at Din-ner, for Crape may be fre-quent-ly found with a Sinner,  
 2<sup>d</sup> For tho' I've a lit-tle made use of my Nan-cy, She'll turn when She Mar-rys a Par--son, I Fan-cy,  
 3<sup>d</sup> For what by your Lord-ship at Night and at Morn-ing, She's been so much used She'll not be worth turning.

2<sup>d</sup> M<sup>r</sup> - Par-son, said He, Just now on my Life, I've cast of my Miss, will you take her to Wife.  
 3<sup>d</sup> She may turn please your Hon-our the Par-son re---ply'd, but I'll ne---ver turn, to your Miss as a Bride,  
 1<sup>st</sup> For what by your Lordship at Night and at Morning, She's been so much used, She'll not be worth turning.

SAILOR JACK.

A. 3. Voci .

1<sup>st</sup> When on - a Gun---nel of a Ship, Poor Jack was run-ning with some Flip.  
 2<sup>d</sup> There came a Cru--el. Can--non Ball, which shot his Foot off, Leg and all,  
 3<sup>d</sup> Jack Saw his Ex---pec---ta---tion Cross'd, And D-n me Cry'd the Flip is lost.



## A Country Quarter Seffions .

A. 3. Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> Three or Four Par - sons, three or four Squires, three or four Lawyers, three or four Liars,  
 2<sup>d</sup> Three or Four Bastards, three or four Whores, Tag, Rag, and Bobtail, three or four Scores,  
 3<sup>d</sup> Three or Four Statutes not un - der - - stood, three or four Paupers pray - ing for food,  
 three or four Pa - ri - thes, bringing Ap - - - peals, three or four Hands, and three or four Seals,  
 three or four Bulls, and three or four Cows, \*three or fours Orders, three or four Bows,  
 three or four Roads that ne - - ver was mended, three or four Scolds, and the Seffion is en - ded.

\*Alluding to Orders about the distemper'd Cattle .

A. 3. Voci .

## EPITAPH .

1<sup>st</sup> Here, Clo - e lies, whose once bright Eyes, set all the World on fire,  
 2<sup>d</sup> And not to be, un - - grate - ful, She, did all the World ad - - - mire  
 3<sup>d</sup> And not to be un - - grate - ful, She did all the World ad - - - mire.

## CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> Some things I do re-mem-ber Still, and Some I have for-got-;

2<sup>d</sup> Some-times my Wife shall have her Will, and Some-times She shall not-;

3<sup>d</sup> But when I find, She is in-clin'd, to wear her Old Cloaths Still-;

4<sup>th</sup> Then I Con-fess, I hold it best, my Wife should have her Will-.

## EPITAPH.

A. 3. Voci.


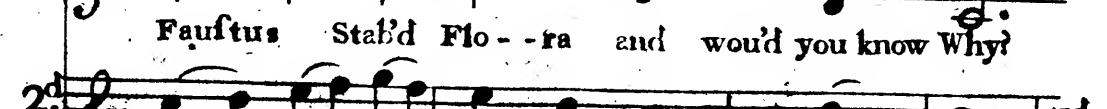
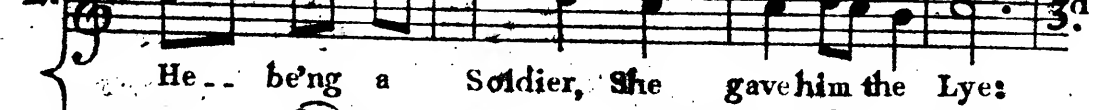

1<sup>st</sup> Here lies honest Strephon and Ma-ry his Bride, who Me-ri-ly liv-ed, and Chearfully dy'd,

2<sup>d</sup> They laugh'd and they lov'd, and drank while they're a-ble, but now they are forc'd to Knock under the Ta-ble,

3<sup>d</sup> But now- but now they are forc'd to Knock under the Ta-ble.


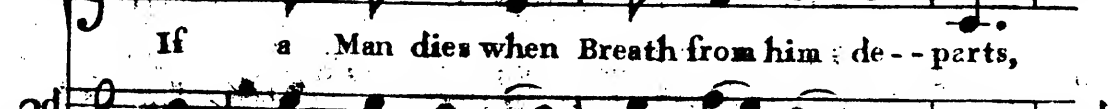
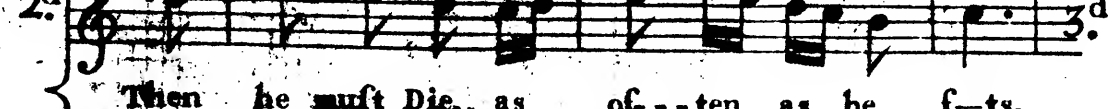

## CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup>  2.<sup>d</sup>  
 Faustus Stab'd Flo - - ra and would you know Why?  
 2.<sup>d</sup>  3.<sup>d</sup>  
 He... be'ng a Soldier, She gave him the Lye:  
 3.<sup>d</sup>  4.<sup>th</sup>  
 Nay the def - per - ate Wench, Still would not re - frain.  
 4.<sup>th</sup>  1.<sup>st</sup>  
 To - give him the Lye, till he Stab'd her a - gain.


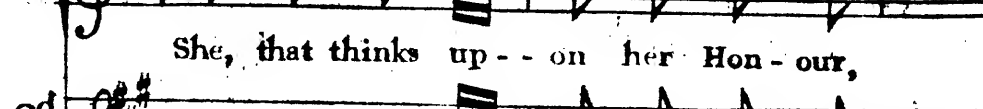

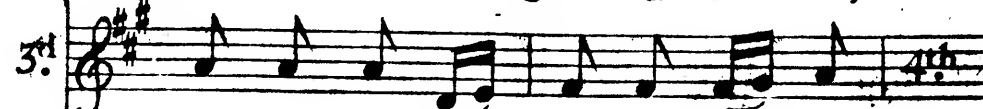
## CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup>  2.<sup>d</sup>  
 If a Man dies when Breath from him de - - parts,  
 2.<sup>d</sup>  3.<sup>d</sup>  
 Then he must Die, as of - - ten as he f - ts,  
 3.<sup>d</sup>  4.<sup>th</sup>  
 And if to Die, he but to lose one's Breath,  
 4.<sup>th</sup>  1.<sup>st</sup>  
 Death is a F - t, and so a F - t for Death,


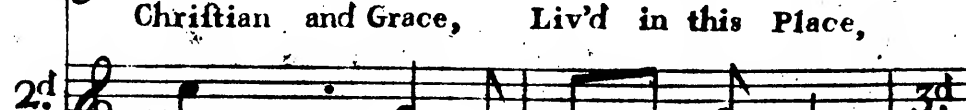
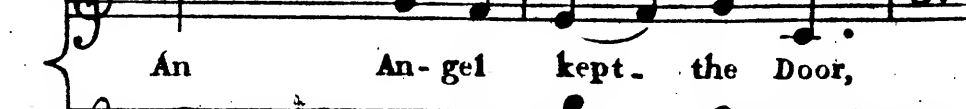
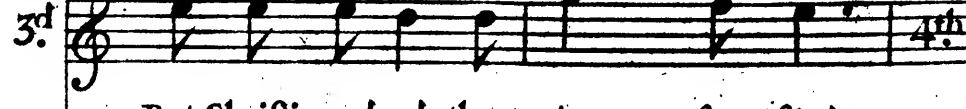
## CATCH.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup>  2.<sup>d</sup>  
 She, that thinks up - - on her Hon - our,  
 2.<sup>d</sup>  3.<sup>d</sup>  
 Needs no o - - ther guard up - on Her,  
 3.<sup>d</sup>  4.<sup>th</sup>  
 She that has a Man up - - on her,  
 4.<sup>th</sup>  1.<sup>st</sup>  
 Ne - - ver thinks up - - on her Hon - our.

Wrote on the Door of the Angel Inn on the Road to new Market  
 which was kept by two Sisters but Just then shut up and the Sign  
 taken Down.

A. 4. Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup>  2.<sup>d</sup>  
 Christian and Grace, Liv'd in this Place,  
 2.<sup>d</sup>  3.<sup>d</sup>  
 An An - gel kept the Door,  
 3.<sup>d</sup>  4.<sup>th</sup>  
 But Christians dead, the An - - - gels fled,  
 4.<sup>th</sup>  1.<sup>st</sup>  
 And Grace is turn'd a Whore.

Two Millers of Manchester wanting all the Inhabitants to Grind Corn at their Mill tho' they were not able to Supply  
half the Town Occaffioned the following Lines . 25  
A. 3. Voci .

1<sup>st</sup> Bone and Skin two Mil - - lers thin, wou'd Starve us all or near it, but

2<sup>d</sup> be it known to Skin and Bone, that flesh and blood Cant bear it, but

3<sup>d</sup> be it known to Skin and Bone, that flesh and blood Cant bear it.

EPITAPH. on little Stephen A noted Suffolk Fiddler .

A. 3. Voci .

1<sup>st</sup> Stephen and Time, are now both E - - - ven, Stephen and Time, are now both E - - - ven,

2<sup>d</sup> Stephen beat Time, Now Time beats Ste - phen, Stephen beat Time, now Time beats Ste - - phen,

3<sup>d</sup> Stephen beat Time, Now Time beats Stephen, Stephen beat Time, now Time beats Ste - - phen,

A True Maid .

A. 3. Voci .

1<sup>st</sup> No, No, for my Vir - - gin - i - - - ty, when I lose that, when I lose that Says Rose I'll Die;

2<sup>d</sup> Be - - hind the Elms, last night Cry'd Dick, Rose, were you not, Rose were you not ex - - treme - ly sick,

3<sup>d</sup> Be - - hind the Elms, last night Cry'd Dick, Rose, were you not, Rose were you not ex - - treme - ly sick.

## CATCH.

A. 3. Voci .

1<sup>st</sup> As Ce - - - lia with her Catch - - er play'd, Young Da - - - mon Stand - - - ing by - - - , with

2<sup>d</sup> He toff'd the Ball the pick - - ed way, but Could not Stick it on - - - , Fumb - - -

3<sup>d</sup> He toff'd the Ball the pick - - ed way, but Could not Stick it on - - - , Fumb - - -

2<sup>d</sup> am - - - rous looks the wan - ton Maid, gave Da - - mon it to try - - - ,

3<sup>d</sup> - - - ler cry'd She I'll bet - - ter play, with two than you with one - - - ,

1<sup>st</sup> - - - ler cry'd She I'll bet - - ter play, with two than you with one - - - .

## A Compliment to the Ladies .

A. 3. Voci .

1<sup>st</sup> We Men have ma - - - - - ny Faults, poor Wo - - - - men have but two, 2<sup>d</sup>

2<sup>d</sup> There's no - - - - thing good they Say, there's no - - - - thing good they do, 3<sup>d</sup>

3<sup>d</sup> There's no - - - - thing good they Say, there's no - - - - thing good they do. 1<sup>st</sup>

## CATCH.

A.3.Voci.

27.

1<sup>st</sup> As Thomas was Cudgell'd one day by his Wife, he took to his heels and  
2<sup>d</sup> Then Ventur'd to give him Some wholefome ad-vice, But Tom is a fel-low of  
3<sup>d</sup> He fought with all three, and thrice Ventur'd his Life, Then went home a--gain and was  
ran for his Life, Tom's three dear-est Friends went by in the Squabble, and  
Humour so nice, too Proud to take counsel, too wife to take warn-ing, He  
threfhd by his Wife, he fought with all three and thrice Ven--tur'd his Life, then  
Screen'd him at once from the Shrew and the Rab--ble.  
Sent them all three a Chal--lenge next Morn--ing  
went Home a--gain and was threfhd by his Wife.

A HEALTH Spoken Extempore by the late Earl of Rochester on King Charles the 2<sup>ds</sup> requesting Him to make a Rhime to Lisbon. A. 3. Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> Here's a Health to Kate our Sovereign's Mate, of the Royal House of Lisbon, 2<sup>d</sup>

2<sup>d</sup> But the De-vil take Hide, and the Bi-shop be-side, that made her Bone his Bone, 3<sup>d</sup>

3<sup>d</sup> That Made -----, that made her Bone his Bone. 1<sup>st</sup>

EPITAPH. in the Parish Church of Great Warley Essex. A. D. 1661.

A. 4. Voci.

1<sup>st</sup> Stand. Mor-tals and Con-si-der that you must, 2<sup>d</sup>

2<sup>d</sup> Tho' e'er So high at last re-turn to Dust, 3<sup>d</sup>

3<sup>d</sup> For this Vain World, full of its Van-i-ties 4<sup>th</sup>

4<sup>th</sup> Con-tent-ment pro-mis-es, in-deed it Lies. 1<sup>st</sup>



CATCH, or Rebus.

A. 3 Voci.

29

1.<sup>st</sup> To \* V and V and L V, the first of Let - - ters add,

2.<sup>d</sup> It is a thing will please a King, and make a young man mad.

3.<sup>d</sup> And make - - - - - a young man mad.

CELIA'S Complaint, An EPIGRAM.

A. 3 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> As Ce - - lia once to Da - - - - - mon, to Da - - mon did con -

2.<sup>d</sup> Young Da - - mon an - - - - - fwer - - - - - ed Cuc - - kold Cuc - - kold him my

3.<sup>d</sup> To which the Nymph re - - - - - ply'd with grace - - ful, grace - - ful, grace - - ful

2.<sup>d</sup> fess, Her Huf - - - band's Im - - - po - - - tence and ask'd re - - - drefs,

3.<sup>d</sup> dear, Such worth - - less Apes shou'd Horns for e - - - ver wear;

1.<sup>st</sup> Ease, Ah! Sir I can't, but you may if you please.

\* Vide Bailey's Dictionary for the word Vulva; but to be sung or pronounced, Viz. To five and five and fifty five.



## CATCH.

A. 4 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Says Thomas to Jen-ny, I can't for my Life, I can't for my Life,

2.<sup>d</sup> Dis- - co - ver the Rea-son you are not my Wife, you are not my Wife;

3.<sup>d</sup> Says Jen - ny to Thomas no won - der at all, no won - der at all,

4.<sup>th</sup> She can have no Me - - rit whose For- - tune is small, whose For- - tune is small.

## CATCH.

A. 4 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Old Brine, as drunk as a Swine, Old Brine as drunk as a Swine,

2.<sup>d</sup> Old Fog, as drunk as a Hog, Old Fog as drunk as a Hog,

3.<sup>d</sup> Old How, as drunk as a Sow, Old How as drunk as a Sow,

4.<sup>th</sup> Old Dore, as drunk as a Boar, Old Dore as drunk as a Boar.

## CATCH.

A. 3 Voci.

31

1.<sup>st</sup> In Flo - ri - me's Arms, as if quite out of Breath, I'll Kifs the my

2.<sup>d</sup> Not long had they laid thus un - - ao - - tive to - - ge - ther, E'er the Wan - ton pluck'd

3.<sup>d</sup> To pre - - vent be - - ing Kill'd, in the man - ner you said, I re - - solve with this

Charmer I'll Kifs you to death; Cry'd Thyr - sis in rap - ture but soon on her

forth from the Bol - - ster a Fea - ther, And graf - ping him hard till he o - pend his

Fea - ther to chop off your Head, To pre - - vent be - - ing kill'd in the man - ner you

Breast, He sunk down his Head, and com - - - po'd him to rest.

Eyes, In a tone of de - - - ri - - sion the wit - - ty one cries,

said, I re - - - solve with this Fea - ther to chop off your Head.

## A POETICAL ODDITY.

A. 4 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> A cer-tain Man, whose name was Semper I-dem, (And to be brief he was MER-CA-TOR quidem)

2.<sup>d</sup> Had a Wife who was nei-ther tall nor BRE-VIS, Yet in her Car-riage was ac-counted LEVIS.

3.<sup>d</sup> He, to con-tent her, gave her all things SA-TIS, She, to requite him, made him Cuckold GRATIS.

4.<sup>th</sup> For which said Act he turn'd her out of FO-RES, And bid her go to learn some bet-ter MORES.

Wrote by the late EARL of ROCHESTER, on his hearing the wretched Performance of a Country Church Clerk.

A. 3 Voci.

1.<sup>st</sup> Sternhold & Hopkins had great Qualms, When they transla--ted Da--vid's Psalms, To make the Heart full glad,

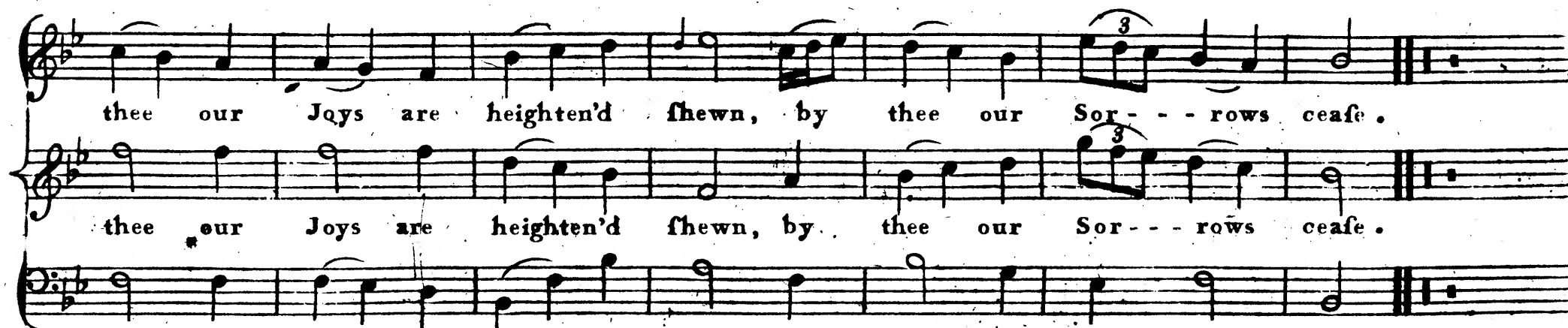
2.<sup>d</sup> But had it been poor Da-vid's fate, To hear thee sing, and them translate, By G-d, 'thad made him mad.

3.<sup>d</sup> But had it been poor Da-vid's Fate, To hear thee sing, and them translate, By G-d, 'thad made him made.



To thee O gen - tle Sleep a - - - lone, is ow - - ing all our peace, by

To thee O gen - tle Sleep a - - - lone, is ow - - ing all our peace, by



thee our Joys are heighten'd shewn, by thee our Sor - - - rows cease.

thee our Joys are heighten'd shewn, by thee our Sor - - - rows cease.

2

The Nymph whose hand by fraud or force, Some Tyrant has possess'd,  
By thee obtaining a Devorce, In her own Choice is blest.

3

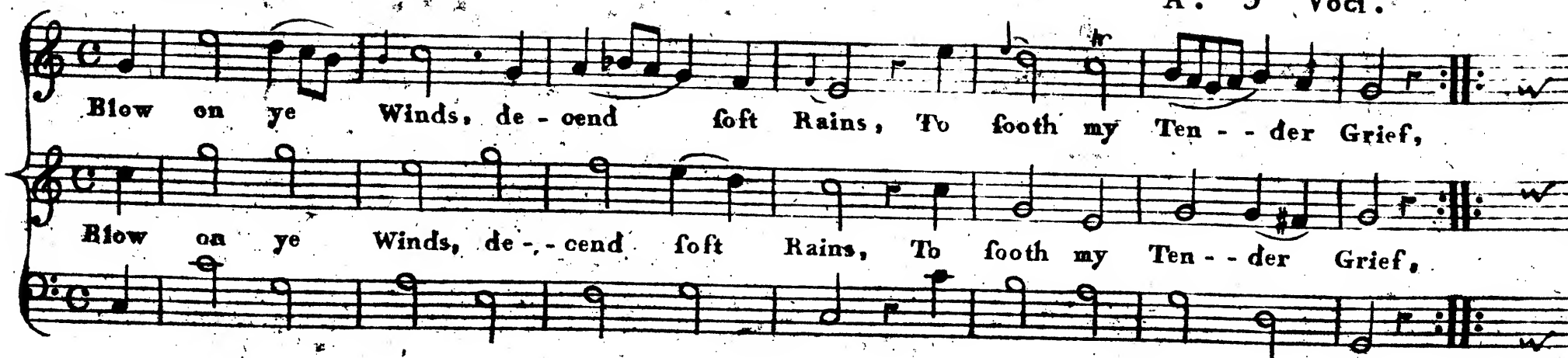
Oh. stay; Arpasia bids thee stay, The sadly weeping Fair,  
Conjures thee not to loose in Day, The object of her Care.

4

To grasp whose pleasing form she fought, That Motion chaf'd her Sleep,  
Thus by ourselves are oft'nest wrought, The Griefs for which we weep.

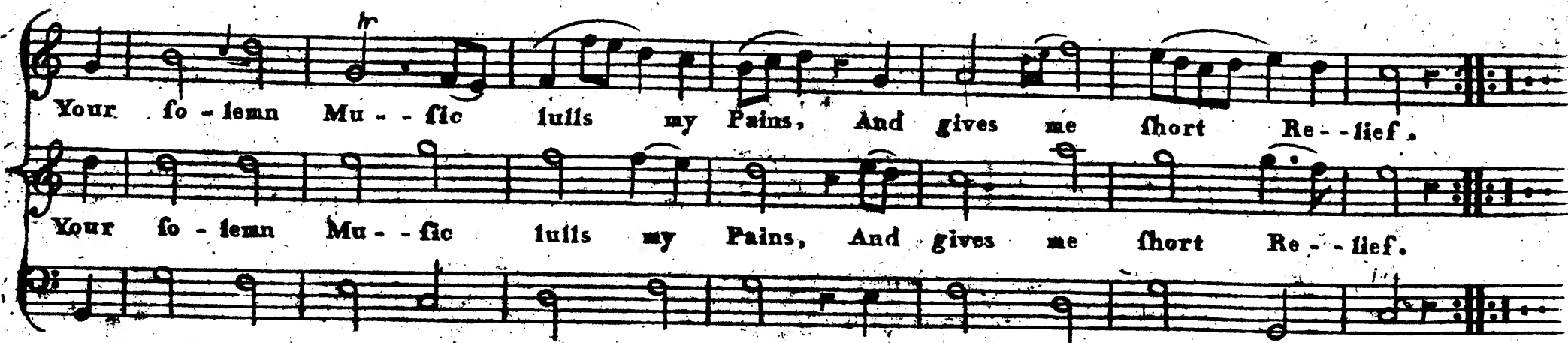
## GLEE

A. 3 Vocl.



Blow on ye Winds, de - cend soft Rains, To soothe my Ten - - der Grief,

Blow on ye Winds, de - - cend soft Rains, To soothe my Ten - - der Grief,



Your so - lemn Mu - - sic lulls my Pains, And gives me short Re - - lief.

Your so - lemn Mu - - sic lulls my Pains, And gives me short Re - - lief.

2

In some lone Corner would I sit, Retired from Human Kind,  
Since mirth, nor show, nor sparkling wit, Can please my anxious Mind.

3

The Sun which makes all Nature gay, Torments my weary Eyes,  
And in dark shades I spend the Day, Where Echo sleeping lies.

4

The sparkling Stars which gayly shine, And glitt'ring deck the Night,  
Are all such cruel foes of mine, I shudder at their sight.

SONG.

A. 2 Vocal.

35

Since Ce-lia's my Foe --, to a De--fart I'll go --, where some

Ri--ver, for e--ver, shall ec--cho my Woe, where some

Ri--ver, for e--ver, shall ec--cho my Woe.

2

The Trees will appear more relenting than her  
In the Morning adorning each Leaf with a Tear.

3

When I make my sad moan to the Rocks all alone  
From each hollow will follow a pityfull moan.

Love's a gen - - tle ge - - n'rous Paffion, Source of all fu - - blime de - - light,

When with mu - - tual In - - cli - - - na - - - tions, two fond Hearts in

one u - - - nite, two fond Hearts in one u - - - nite.

2

What are Titles Pomp or Riches, If compar'd with true Content,  
The false Joy which now bewitches, When obtain'd we may repent.

3

Lawless Paffions bring Vexation, But a chaste and constant Love,  
Is a glorious Emulation, Of the Blissfull State above.

F I N I S